...VIL CO., 3948 MARKET ST., PHILA.

Anniversary . . .

OF THE

Sunday School

OF THE

Free Church of St. John,

Philadelphia.

Easter Evening, April 14, 1895.

Rev. Edward G. Knight, Rector.

Processional—CAROL.

Jesus Arose.

Up from the darkness of death and the grave,
Jesus arose, Jesus arose ;
Robed in His majesty, mighty to save,
Jesus arose, He arose.

CHORUS.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Jesus is victorious,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, over death most glorious.
Shout a glad hosanna, lo ! the night is o'er,
Christ shall reign forevermore.
Victory ! Victory ! Jesus has arisen !
Victory ! Victory ! breaks the bars of prison.
Hallelujah ! praise Him, God's own holy Son.
He the victory hath won.

Tho' guards were watching by day and by night,
Jesus arose, Jesus arose ;
Called by an angel, in garments of light,
Jesus arose, He arose.—CHO.

Back from the silence and back from the gloom,
Jesus arose, Jesus arose ;
Death could not hold Him, but up from the tomb,
Jesus arose, He arose.—CHO.

No more the darkness of death do we fear,
Jesus arose, Jesus arose ;
We shall be like Him and with Him appear,
Jesus arose, He arose.—CHO.

General Confession.—LORD'S PRAYER.—VERSICLES.

Confitemini Domino.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is gracious; because His mercy endureth for ever.

Let Israel now confess that He is gracious; and that His mercy endureth for ever.

Let the house of Aaron now confess, that His mercy endureth for ever.

Yea, let them now that fear the Lord confess, that His mercy endureth for ever.

I called upon the Lord in trouble; and the Lord heard me at large.

The Lord is on my side; I will not fear what man doeth unto me.

The Lord taketh my part with them that help me; therefore shall I see my desire upon mine enemies.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put any confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put any confidence in princes.

All nations compassed me round about; but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

They kept me in on every side, they kept me in, I say, on every side; but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

They came about me like bees, and are extinct even as the fire among the thorns; for in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

Thou hast thrust sore at me, that I might fall; but the Lord was my help.

The Lord is my strength, and my song; and is become my salvation.

The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings of the righteous; the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.

The right hand of the Lord hath the pre-eminence; the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

The Lord hath chastened and corrected me; but he hath not given me over unto death.

Open me the gates of righteousness, that I may go into them, and give thanks unto the Lord.

This is the gate of the Lord, the righteous shall enter into it.

I will thank Thee; for Thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

The same stone which the builders refused, is become the headstone in the corner.

This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Help me now, O Lord: O Lord, send us now prosperity.

Blessed be He that cometh in the Name of the Lord; we have wished you good luck, ye that are of the house of the Lord.

God is the Lord, who hath showed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, yea, even unto the horns of the altar.

Thou art my God, and I will thank Thee: Thou art my God, and I will praise Thee.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for He is gracious, and His mercy endureth for ever.

Gloria in Excelsis.

CAROL.

Sing His Praise.

O blessed news, our Lord arose,
Sing His praise, sing His praise!
He triumphed o'er the worst of foes,
Sing His praise, sing His praise!
Throughout the earth, in ev'ry clime,
Let songs abound and glad bells chime,
In this, the glorious Easter time,
Sing His praise, sing His praise.

Our precious Lord and Saviour lives,
Sing His praise, sing His praise!
Yes, Christ the dear Redeemer lives,
Sing His praise, sing His praise!
Our Lord arose, we too may rise
To dwell with Him above the skies,
When rapture reigns that never dies,
Sing His praise, sing His praise.

Let all the children join the song,
Sing His praise, sing His praise!
The little ones to Him belong,
Sing His praise, sing His praise!
Let one and all sweet tribute bring,
Let one and all His praises sing,
Our Lord arose, our Lord is King,
Sing His praise, sing His praise.

Lesson.—ACTS ii., v. 22.

Benedic Anima Mea.

1. Praise the *Lord*, | O my | soul · = : and all that is with*in* me | praise His | holy | Name.

2. Praise the *Lord*, | O my | soul · = : and for*get* not | all His | bene- | fits;

3. Who for*giv*eth | all thy | sin · = : and heal*eth* all | thine in- | firmi- | ties;

4. Who saveth thy *life* | from de- | struction; and crowneth thee with *mer*cy and | loving | kind · = | ness.

5. O praise the Lord, ye angels of His, *ye* that ex- | cel in | strength · = : ye that fulfil His commandment, and hearken *un*to the | voice · = | of His | word.

6. O praise the *Lord*, all | ye His | hosts · = : ye ser*vants* of | His that | do His | pleasure.

7. O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His, in all *places* of | His do- | minion: praise *thou* the | Lord · = | O my | soul.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son · = : *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Creed and Prayers.

CAROL.

Ring On, Sweet Bells, Ring On!

Sweetly chime, loudly chime,
Peal again in rhythmic rhyme,
Sweet and clear on the ear,
Chime ye Easter bells so dear,
As ye ring, ever sing,
Praises to our Saviour King,
Ring to-day, this glad lay,
Jesus is the life, the way.

CHORUS.

Ring aloud through ev'ry land and clime,
Ring with joy this happy Easter time,
Christ is risen, loud the chorus swells,
Chime on, chime on, merry Easter bells.
Ringing, ringing, sweetly ringing,
On this happy Easter-tide,
Joyful news so sweetly bringing,
Peal the anthem far and wide,
Singing, singing, voices ever,
Herald Christ the risen King,
Glory to our living Saviour,
Gladly make the welkin ring.
Ring on, sweet bells, ring on!

Ring ye bells, hills and dells,
Clap your hands while music swells,
Glad hearts sing, ever bring
Tribute to your Lord and King,
Sing glad strains, Jesus reigns,
Victor over death's domains,
Sweet bells ring, Christ is King,
From death has removed his sting.--CHO.

Music swell, ev'ry bell
On this day the glad news tell,
Tho' He died crucified,
Long the grave could not Him hide,
Ring it out, with a shout,
Jesus put His foes to rout,
Broke death's chain, rose again,
And to-day our King doth reign.—CHO.

Address.

CAROL.

Ring On, Ring On, Oh Easter Bells.

The Easter morning clear and bright,
Dawns from the azure sky;
The birds in joyous notes proclaim,
Their praise to God on high.

CHORUS.

Ring on, ring on, oh Easter bells,
Triumphal praises ring;
What joyful strains your music tells,
Of Christ, the risen King,
Of Christ, the risen King.

May ev'ry nation near and far,
The blessed story tell
How Jesus, rising from the tomb,
"Has conquered death and hell."—CHO.

Oh day of joy, of life and light,
Emblem of perfect peace,
Thy beams have scattered Death's long night,
And brought us sweet release.—CHO.

Presentation of Offerings and Reports.

Collects and Benediction.

Recessional.—CAROL.

Praises on this Easter Day.

Loudly, loudly, Easter bells are ringing,
Gladly, gladly, happy voices singing,
Christ the Lord is risen,
From His gloomy prison,
  Glory to His holy name ;
Ringing, ringing, keep the joy bells ringing,
Gladly, gladly, voices join in singing,
Blessed tribute bringing,
Upwards songs are winging,
  On this happy Easter Day.

Praise Him, praise Him, while the bells are ringing,
Glory, glory, may each heart keep singing,
Tho' the grave infold Him,
Yet it could not hold Him,
  Laud and magnify His name ;
Hearken, hearken, clear the bells are ringing,
Join them, join them, hearts and voices singing,
To the Saviour clinging,
Now with joy upspringing,
  Praise Him on this Easter Day.

Once more, once more, set the bells to ringing,
Louder, louder, may each voice keep singing,
Swell the blessed story,
Jesus lives in glory,
  Blessed be His holy name ;
Praise Him, praise Him, while the bells are ringing,
Glad news, glad news, ev'rywhere keep singing,
Heaven's gates are swinging,
Angels join in singing,
  Praises on this Easter Day.